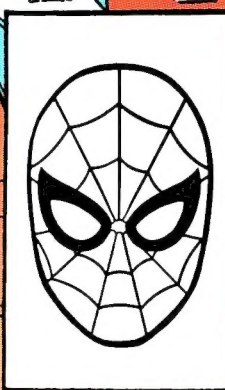


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AUTHORITY

FEATURING--
THE MURDEROUS
SABRETOOTH!

LIFE!
MILGROM



TO KILL
AN
ANGEL!

MANHATTAN. WHERE IMAGE IS STATUS, STATUS IS POWER, AND POWER IS EVERYTHING.

X-FACTOR'S SENTIENT SHIP, THROUGH A SURPRISE TRANSFORMATION, HAS ALTERED ITS SHAPE AND NOW TOWERS ABOVE THE GLITTERING SKYLINE...

... WHILE X-FACTOR'S MUTANT MEMBERS, THROUGH THE MIRACLE OF TELEVISION, HAVE BECOME EQUALLY FAMOUS. BUT NOT EVERYONE IS COMFORTABLE IN HIS NEW-FOUND...

CELEBRITY!

I CAME CLOSE TO DECAPITATING THOSE REPORTERS... SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY ANGERED ME. MY WINGS ARE LETHAL...

... AND HARD TO CONTROL. I HAD TO GET AWAY BEFORE I KILLED SOMEONE.*

IT WAS THAT WAY, I TELL YA. I WAS HEADIN' FER THE SHELTER, LIKE YOU TOLE ME, OFFICER...

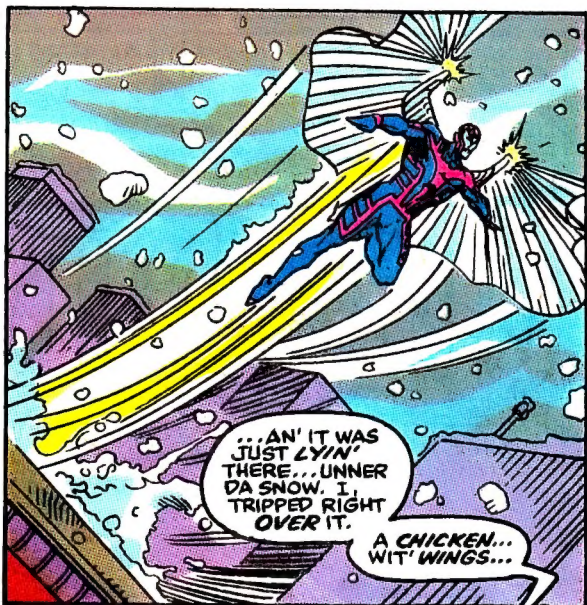
LOUISE SIMONSON -- WRITER
TERRY SHOEMAKER -- PENCILER
ALLEN MILGROM -- INKER
JOE ROSEN -- LETTERER
B. VANCATA -- COLORIST
BOB HARRAS -- EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO -- EDITOR IN CHIEF

*LAST ISSUE.
--BOB

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...TAKIN' A SHORT CUT DOWN THAT ALLEY...



...AN' IT WAS JUST LYIN' THERE... UNNER DA SNOW. I TRIPPED RIGHT OVER IT.

A CHICKEN... WIT' WINGS...



...NEAR BIG AS A MAN!

DRINKING IN THIS KIND OF COLD IS BAD FOR YOU, ANNIE. DILATES THE BLOOD VESSELS, MAKES YOU MORE LIKELY TO FREEZE.

I TELL YA, OFFICER JONES, I AIN'T BEEN--

THAT'S PROBABLY WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS POOR--

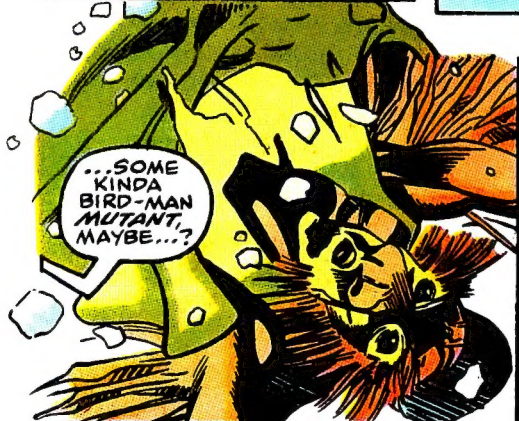


WHOA! FEATHERS...?



AND AN AWFUL LOT OF BLOOD. WHATEVER KILLED HIM, IT WASN'T THE COLD.

UGLY, AIN'T HE? WHAT YOU FIGURE IT IS...

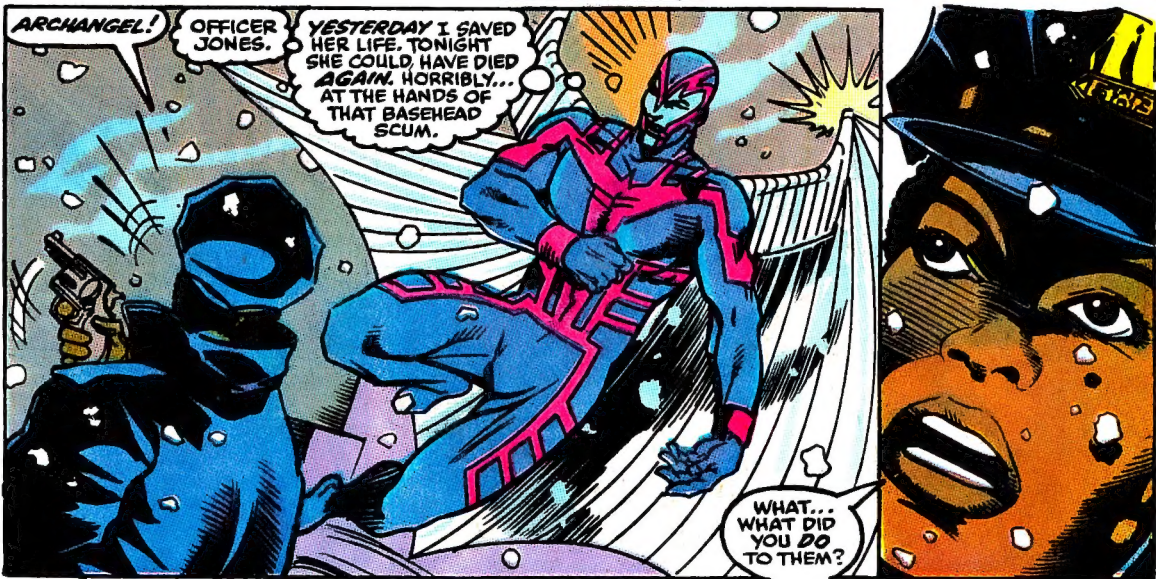


...SOME KINDA BIRD-MAN MUTANT, MAYBE...?



MORGUE... I'LL NEED AN AMBULANCE. WE'VE GOT A CORPSE, LIKE NOTHING YOU'VE SEEN BEFORE.

LOOKS LIKE HE WAS RIPPED APART BY SOME KIND OF ANIMAL...?

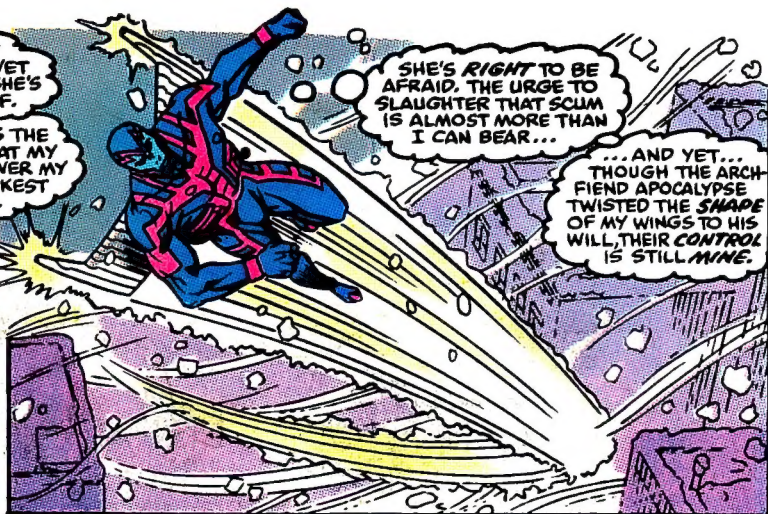




THE... NEURAL DISRUPTORS ON THE FEATHERS' KNIFE EDGE CAUSE PARALYSIS.

THEY ALMOST KILLED HER... YET I'M THE ONE SHE'S FRIGHTENED OF.

SHE SENSES THE TRUTH... THAT MY WINGS ANSWER MY SOUL'S DARKEST NEEDS.



SHE'S RIGHT TO BE AFRAID. THE URGE TO SLAUGHTER THAT SCUM IS ALMOST MORE THAN I CAN BEAR...

...AND YET... THOUGH THE ARCH-FIEND APOCALYPSE TWISTED THE SHAPE OF MY WINGS TO HIS WILL, THEIR CONTROL IS STILL MINE.

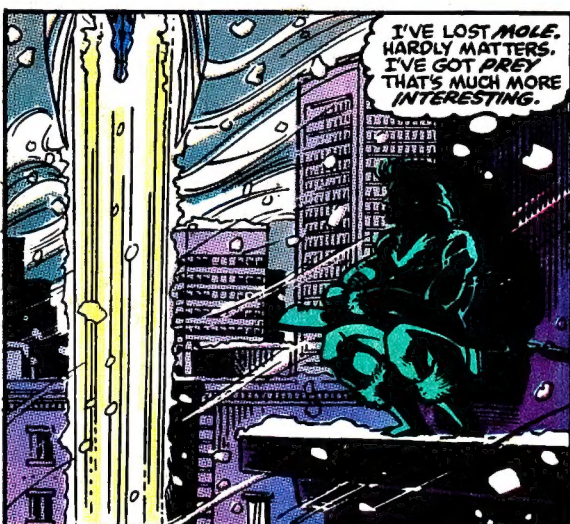


THERE HE GOES... SHINING LIKE A CHRISTMAS ANGEL. HE SAVED MY LIFE... AGAIN.

HE SCARES ME, SURE, BUT I KNOW HE'D NEVER HURT ME. NOT ON PURPOSE...

WHY DID HE JUST FLY AWAY...?

THIS IS OFFICER JONES. I'LL NEED AN ADDITIONAL AMBULANCE. I HAVE THREE PARALYZED CRACK-HEADS HERE... HURRY!

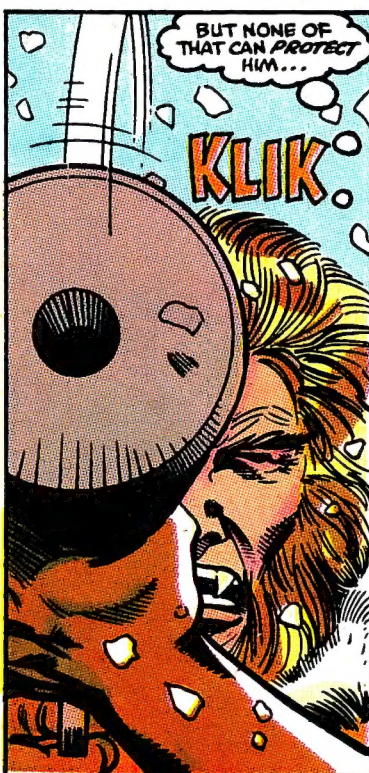


I'VE LOST MOLE. HARDLY MATTERS. I'VE GOT PREY THAT'S MUCH MORE INTERESTING.



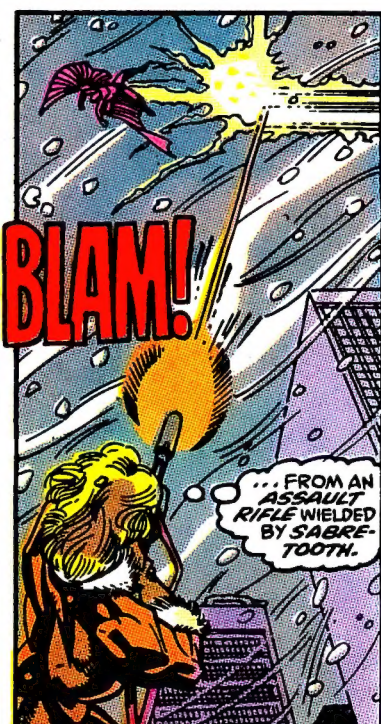
GOT RAZOR-SHARP WINGS. CAN HURL ITS FEATHERS LIKE KNIVES.

CAN FLY AT MACH 3... MAYBE EVEN FASTER.



BUT NONE OF THAT CAN PROTECT HIM...

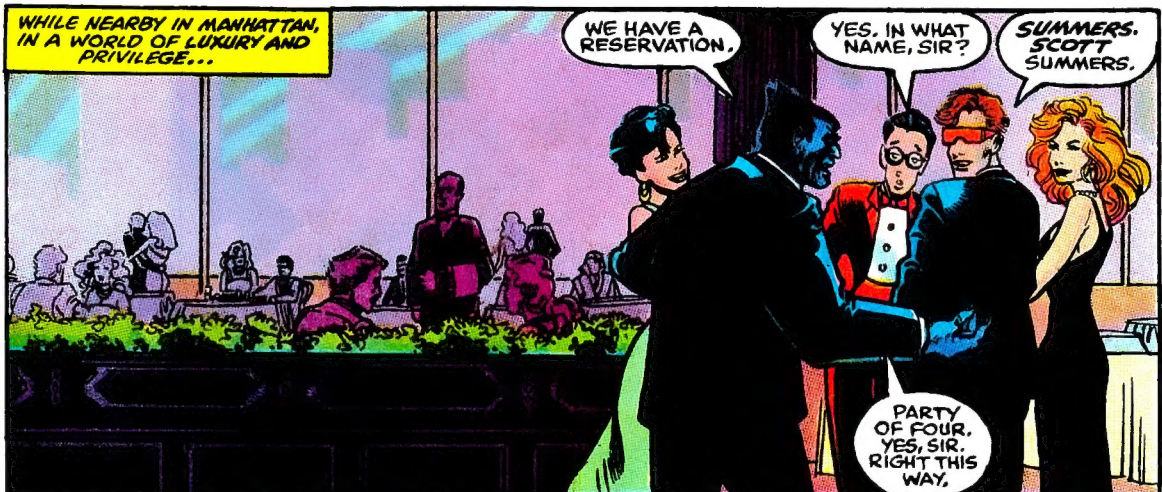
KLIK



BLAM!

... FROM AN ASSAULT RIFLE WIELDED BY SABRE-TOOTH.

WHILE NEARBY IN MANHATTAN,
IN A WORLD OF LUXURY AND
PRIVILEGE...



WE HAVE A
RESERVATION.

YES. IN WHAT
NAME, SIR?

SUMMERS.
SCOTT
SUMMERS.

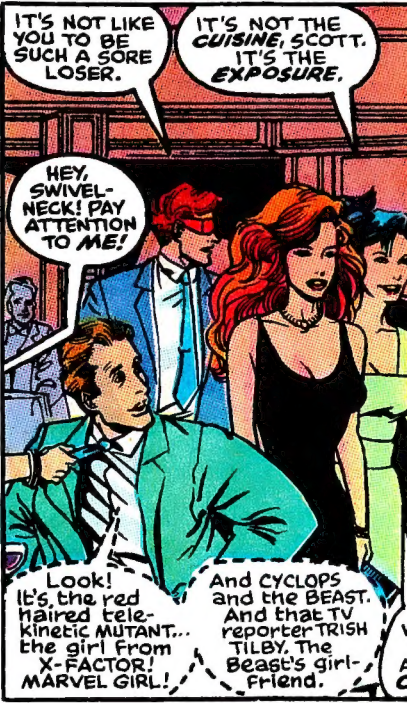
PARTY
OF FOUR.
YES, SIR.
RIGHT THIS
WAY.



I'D PICKED OUT
THIS FUNKY LITTLE
VILLAGE JOINT,
BUT WAS IT GOOD
ENOUGH? NOooo!

WE HAD TO
EAT AT
WINDOWS ON
THE WORLD!

WE TOSSED A
COIN, HANK. I WON.
WE'LL EAT AT
GIUSEPPI'S
NEXT TIME.



IT'S NOT LIKE
YOU TO BE
SUCH A SORE
LOSER.

IT'S NOT THE
CUISINE, SCOTT.
IT'S THE
EXPOSURE.

HEY,
SWIVEL-
NECK! PAY
ATTENTION
TO ME!

Look!
It's the red
haired tele-
kinetic mutant...
the girl from
X-FACTOR!
MARVEL GIRL!

And cyclops
and the BEAST.
And that TV
reporter TRISH
TILBY. The
Beast's girl-
friend.

NO, HE'S
SAFE WITH
BOBBY.

IT'S ARCHANGEL
I'M WORRIED
ABOUT. I ASKED
HIM TO JOIN US
FOR DINNER BUT
HE REFUSED. HE
SEEMS MOODY...
TROUBLED...

WHAT'S
WRONG, JEAN?
WORRIED
ABOUT LITTLE
CHRISTOPHER?

SCOTT, AM
I JUST PARA-
NOID... OR IS
EVERYONE
STARING...?



BUT, MADAM,
OF COURSE
THEY ARE STARING.
YOU ARE CELEBRI-
TIES.

GRAVEN IMAGES ARE
STILL WORSHIPPED, YOU
KNOW... CAST, NOT IN
GOLD BUT IN VIDEOTAPE,
AND BEAMED ACROSS
THE LAND.

JUST
OUR LUCK. A
PHILOSOPHER
WAITER!



OUT THE WINDOW!
OH LORD, LOOK OUT
THE WINDOW!

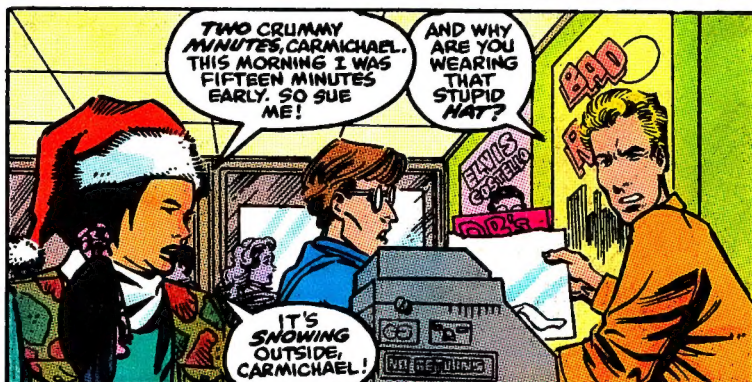
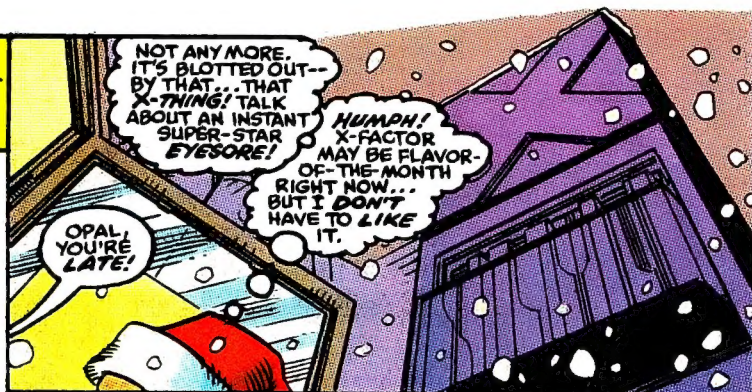
HOLEE--!

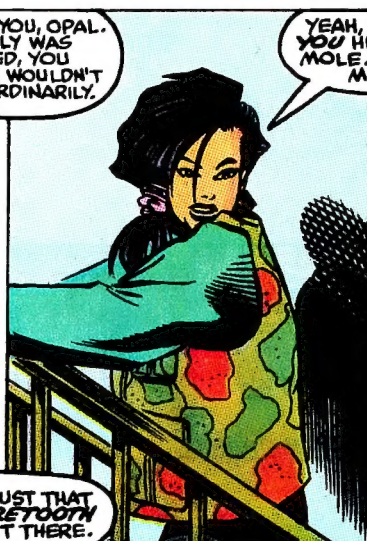


VIED IN THE FORBIDDING LIGHT OF DAY, NEW YORK CITY'S ARCHITECTURE STANDS GRIM AND UPRIGHT AS TOMBSTONES. BUT IN THE NIGHT, THE CITY COMES ALIVE, A THING OF BEAUTY. AND YET...

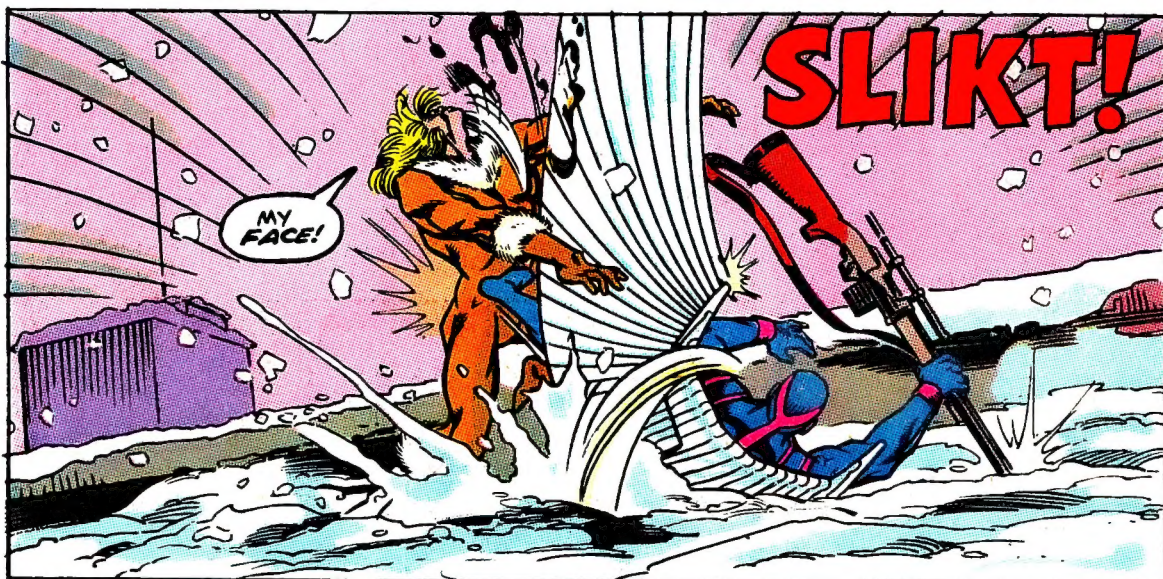
I CAN REMEMBER WHEN THE EVENING SKYLINE LOOKED LIKE A CASK OF JEWELS...

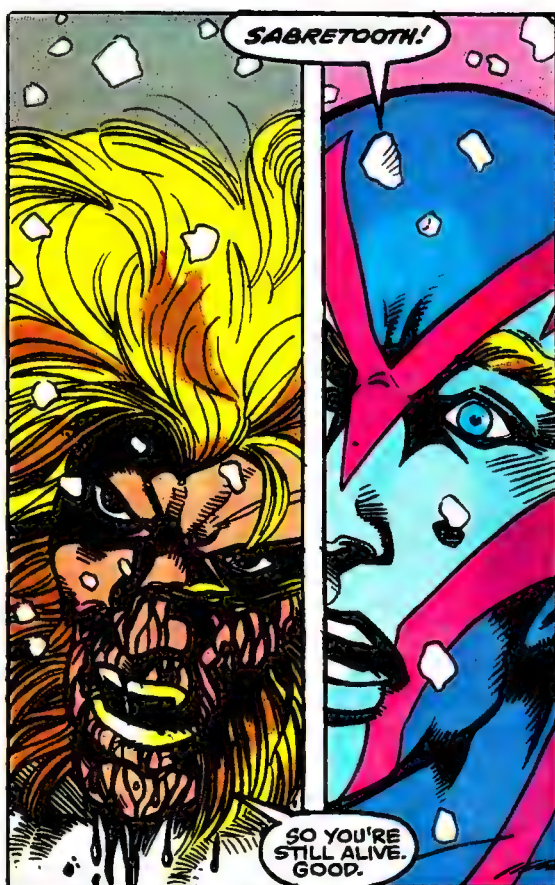
WINTER X-MAS
SUPER SALE 70%

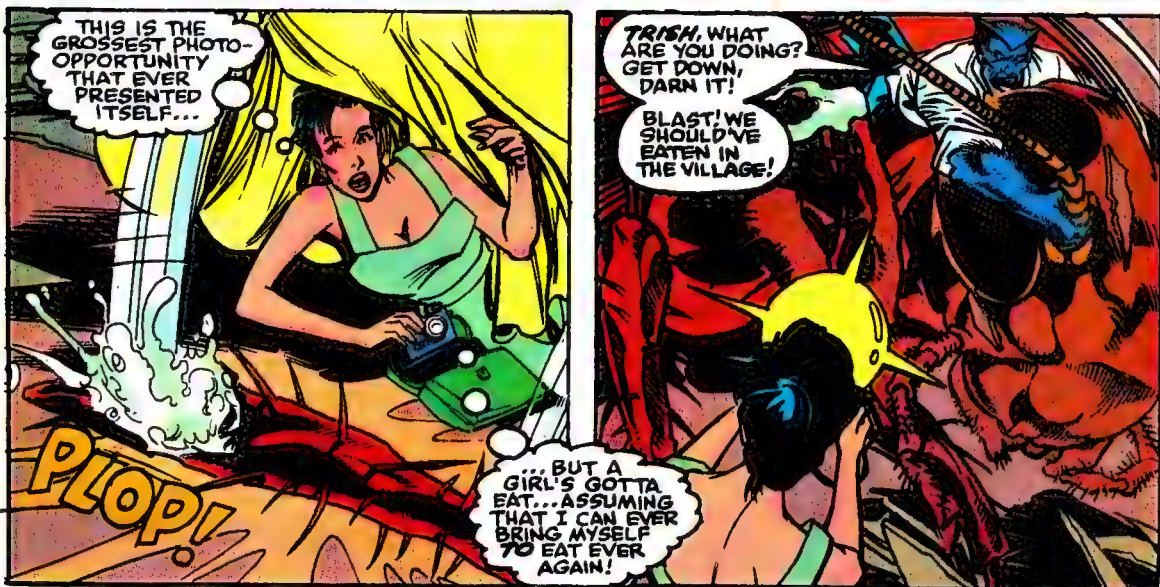
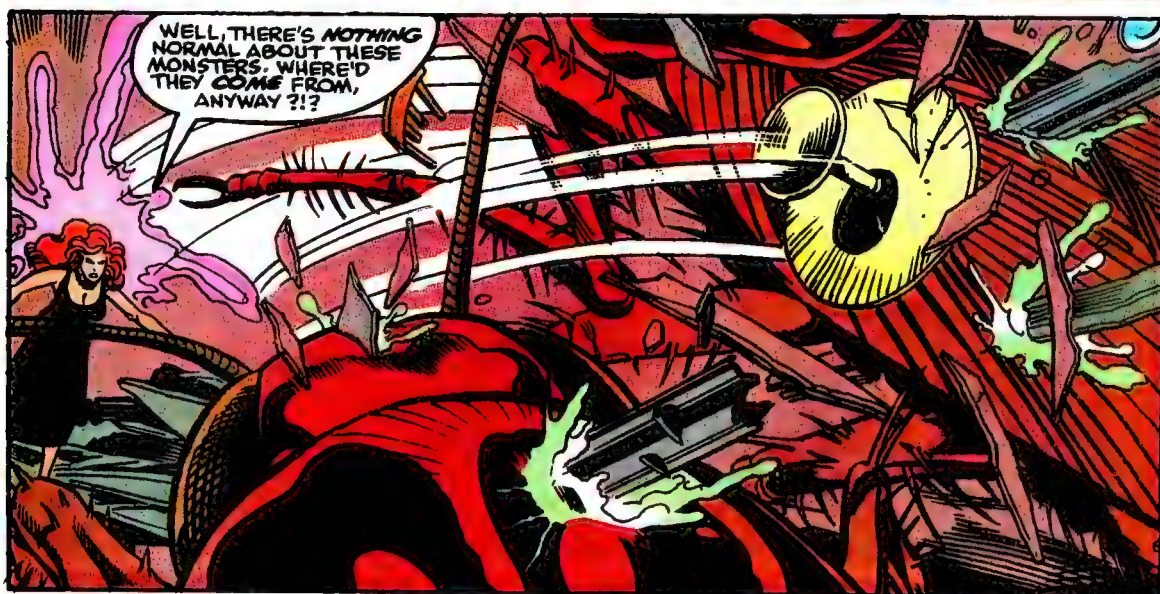
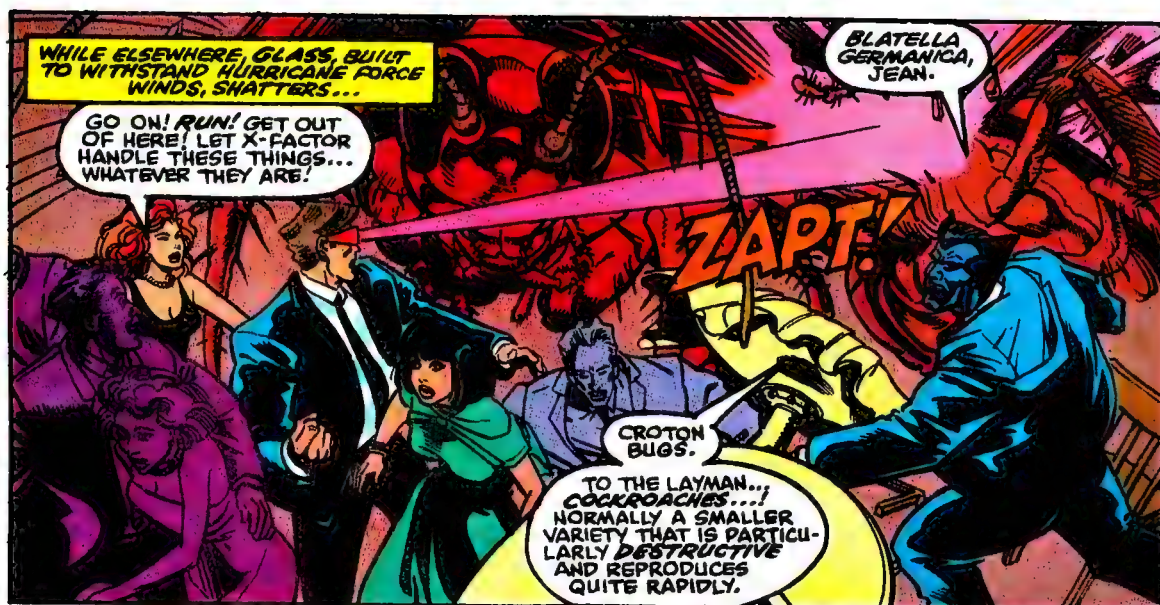


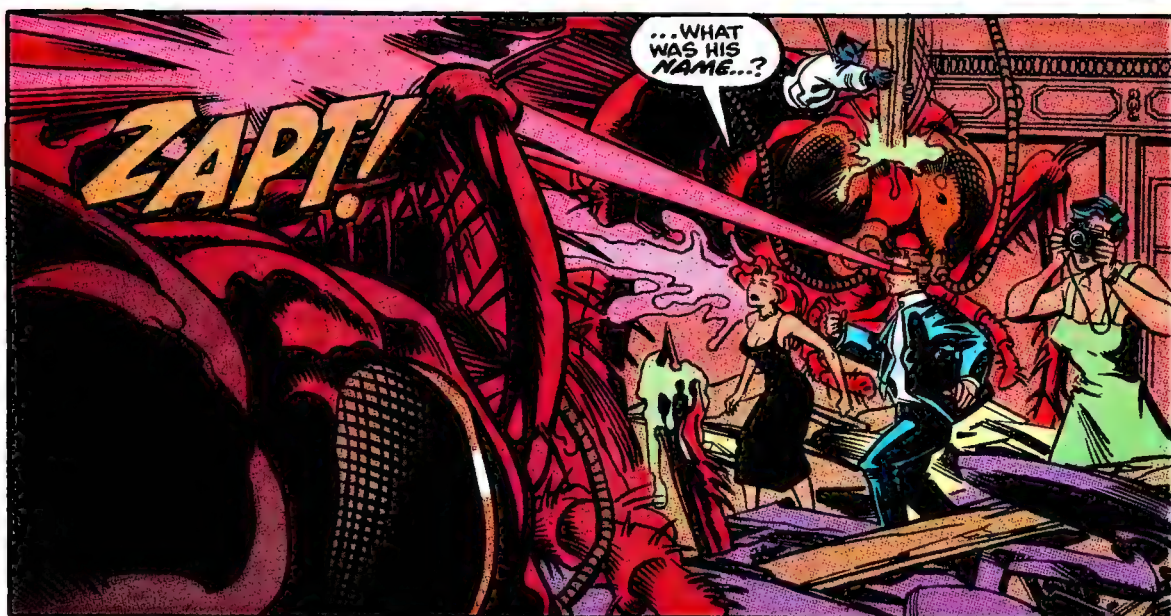
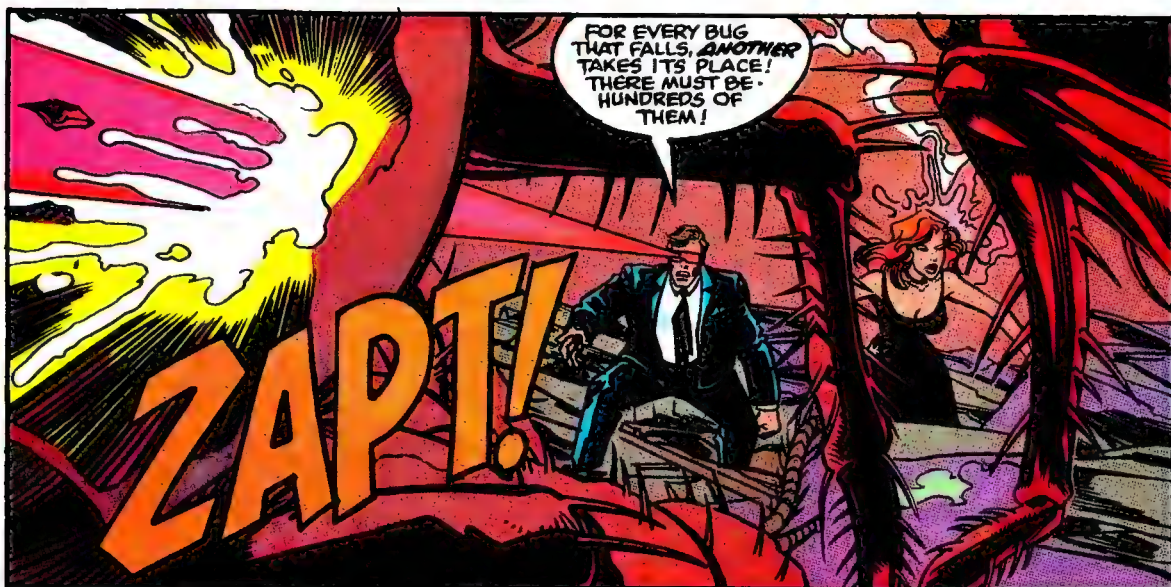


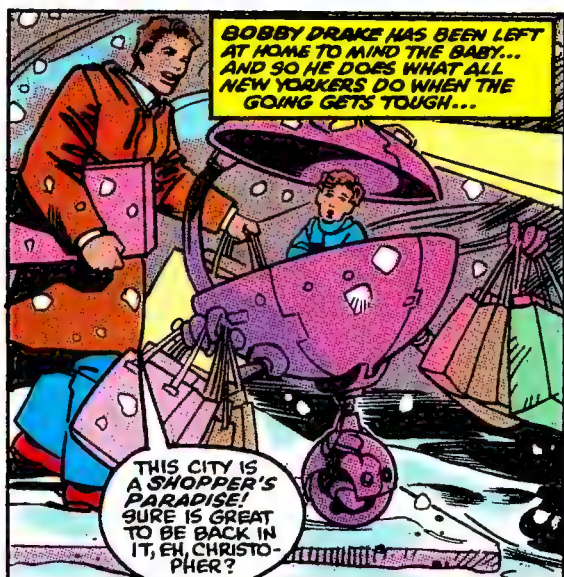
AND OUTSIDE, ON THE Icy, SHROUDED PEAKS, EVIL WAGES ITS ETERNAL BATTLE AGAINST GOOD. AND THE DRIVEN SNOW IS STAINED WITH ANGEL'S BLOOD...





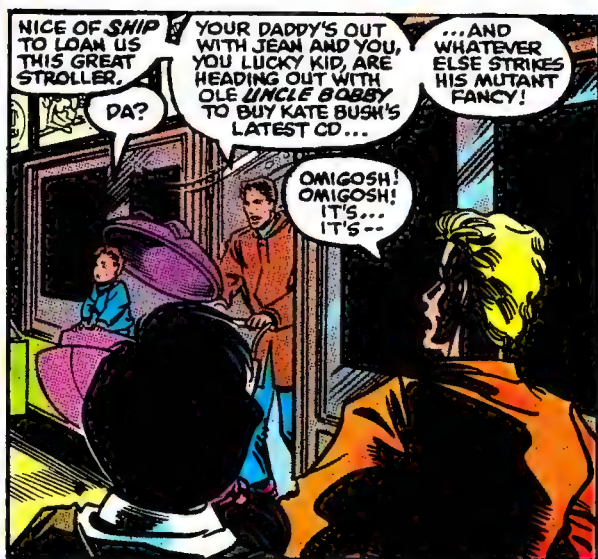






BOBBY DRAKE HAS BEEN LEFT AT HOME TO MIND THE BABY... AND SO HE DOES WHAT ALL NEW YORKERS DO WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH...

THIS CITY IS A SHOPPER'S PARADISE! SURE IS GREAT TO BE BACK IN IT, EH, CHRISTOPHER?



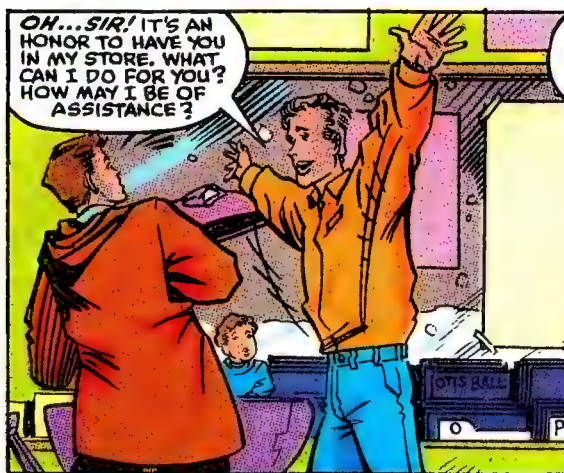
NICE OF SHIP TO LOAN US THIS GREAT STROLLER.

DA?

YOUR DADDY'S OUT WITH JEAN AND YOU, YOU LUCKY KID, ARE HEADING OUT WITH OLE UNCLE BOBBY TO BUY KATE BUSH'S LATEST CD...

...AND WHATEVER ELSE STRIKES HIS MUTANT FANCY!

OMIGOSH! OMIGOSH! IT'S... IT'S--



OH... SIR! IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU IN MY STORE. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU? HOW MAY I BE OF ASSISTANCE?

I NEVER SAW CARMICHAEL LEAP TO HELP A CUSTOMER BEFORE.

IT'S BECAUSE HE'S FAMOUS. IT'S ICEMAN... OF X-FACTOR. THE BABY BELONGS TO ONE OF THE OTHERS.

THEIR SHIP JUST LANDED ON THE HUDSON. DON'T YOU WATCH THE NEWS?

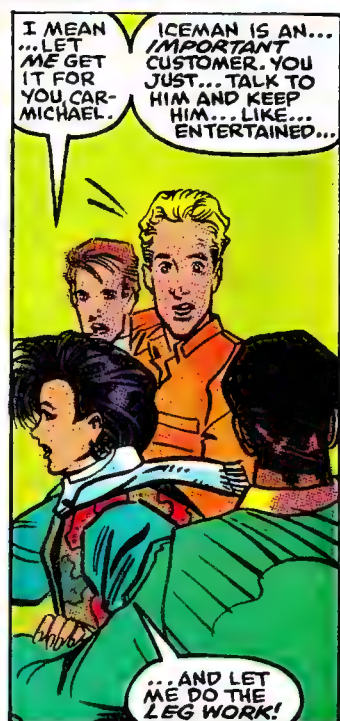


NO. BUT I KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT SHIP!

I DON'T HAVE WHAT YOU WANT UP HERE, SIR, BUT I'LL BE GLAD TO CHECK THE STOCK DOWNSTAIRS.



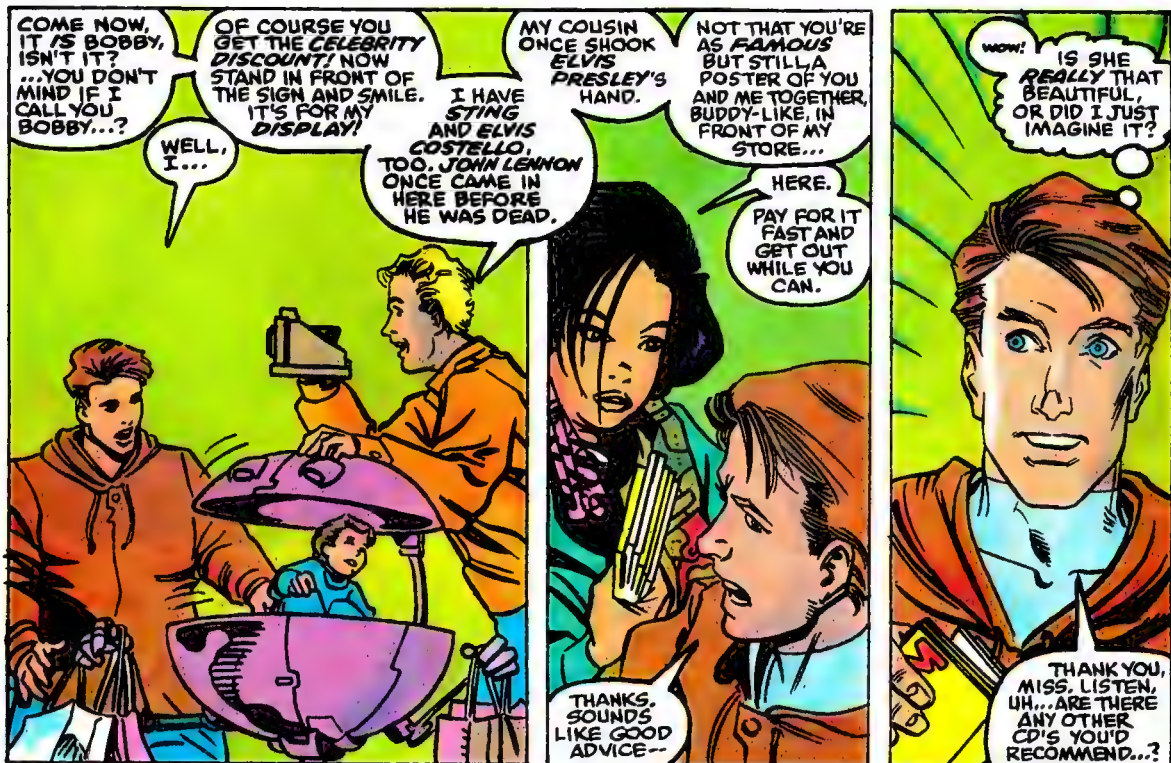
DOWNSTAIRS?!? NO, YOU CAN'T!



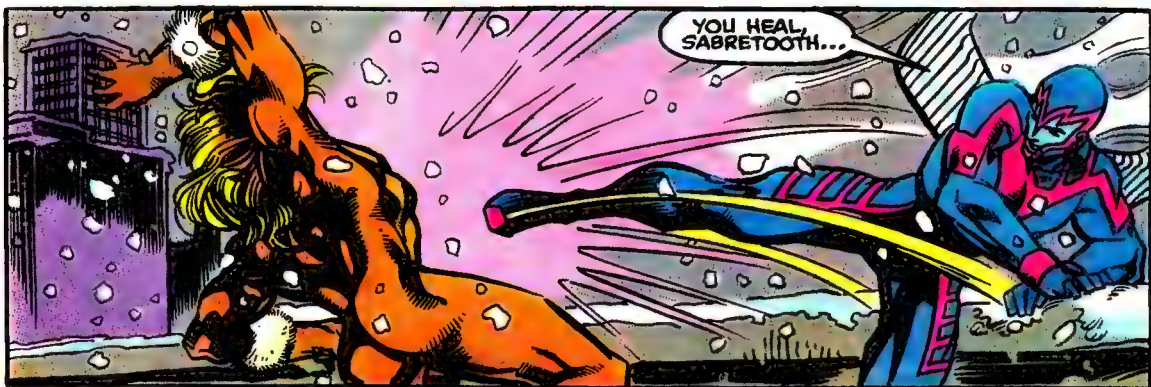
I MEAN... LET ME GET IT FOR YOU, CARMICHAEL.

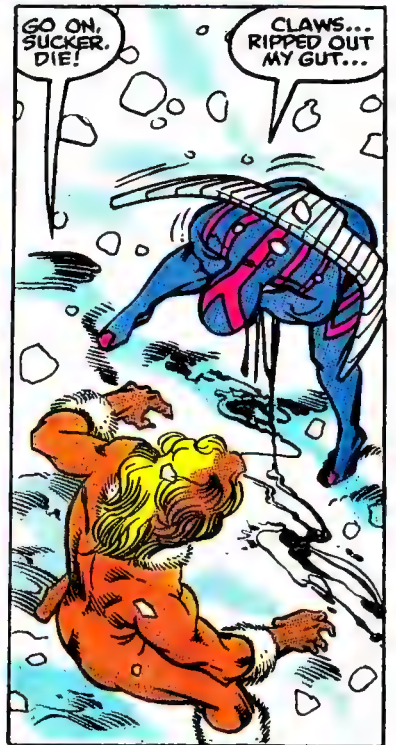
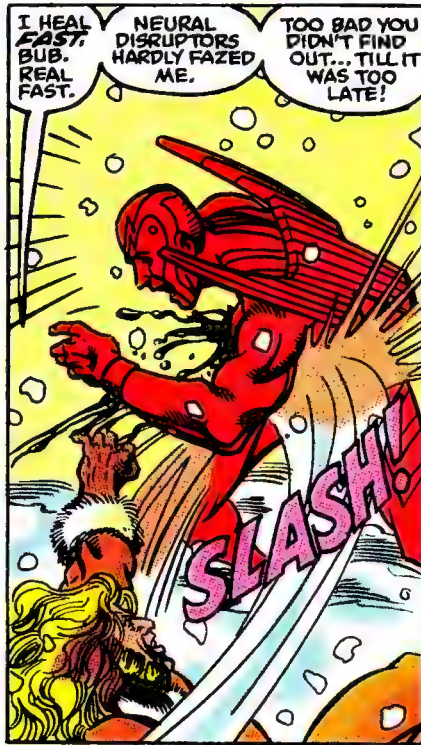
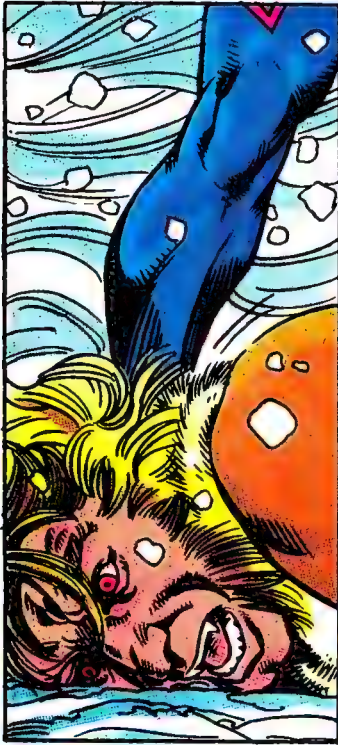
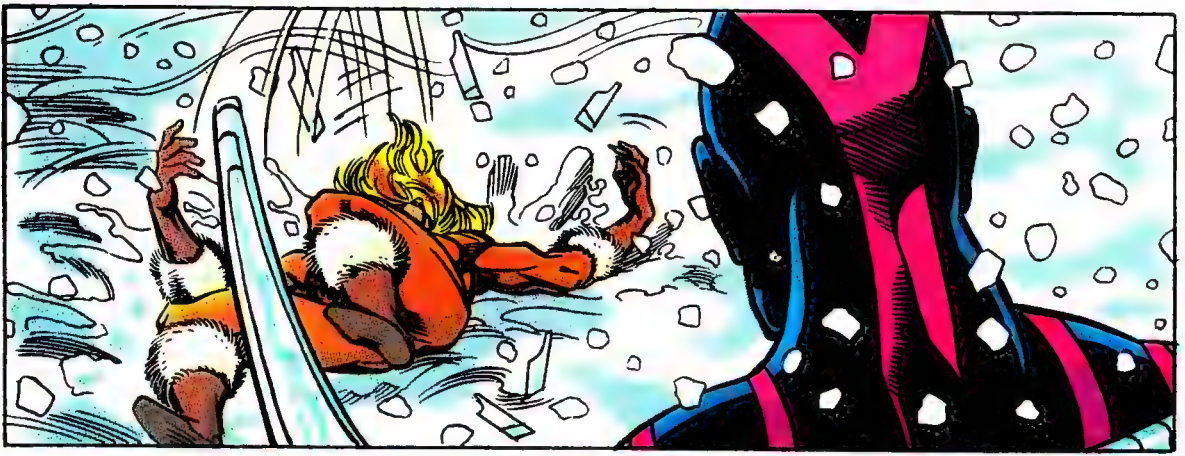
ICEMAN IS AN... IMPORTANT CUSTOMER. YOU JUST... TALK TO HIM AND KEEP HIM... LIKE... ENTERTAINED...

...AND LET ME DO THE LEG WORK!

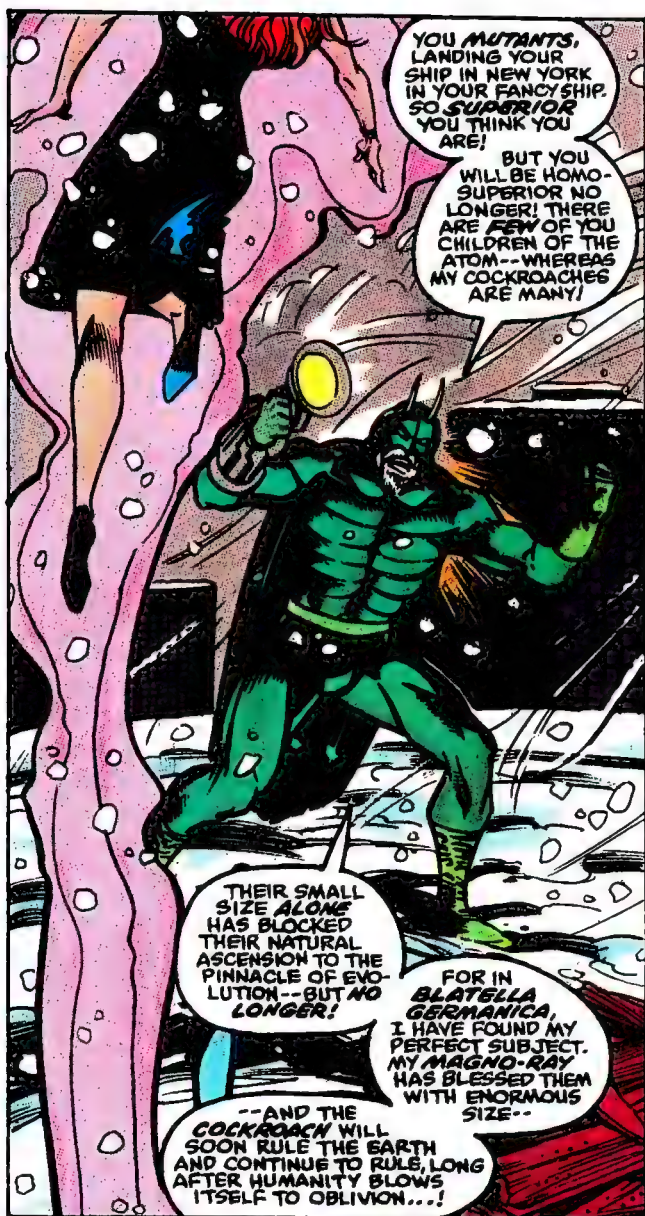


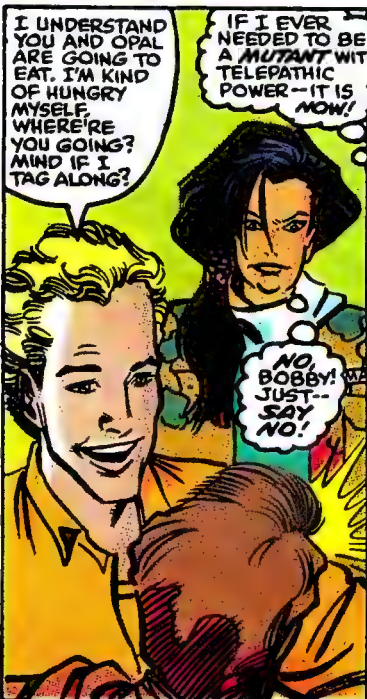
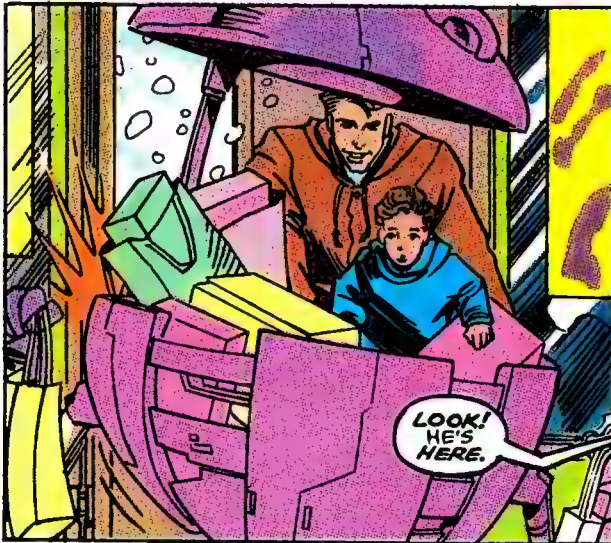
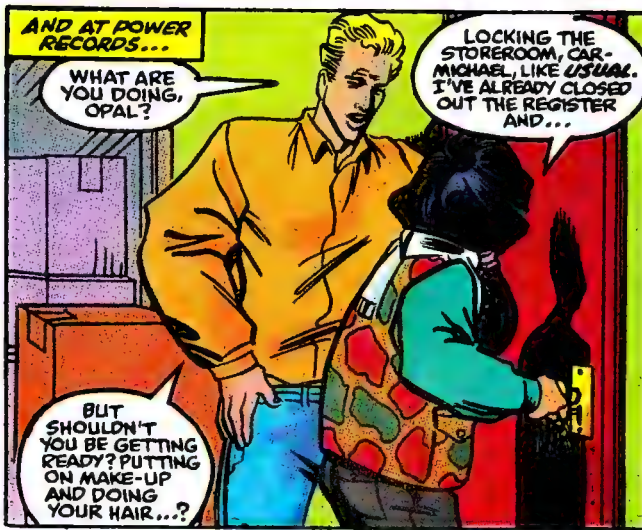
HIGH ABOVE, THE SNOW IS COLD ON ARCHANGEL'S BACK AND EVERY BREATH, AN ICY SCREAM FROM TORTURED LUNGS...











BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

The way I see it, what's the point of having me at your beck and call with these senses-staggering Soapboxes if they don't give you some top-priority news before the rest of the world gets it?

Well, I finally learned something that might be considered a scoop, so this is as good a time as any to share it with you. But remember, it's secret information, very hush-hush, and extremely privileged, so don't go blabbin' it all over town. If any DC converts happen to be reading this over your shoulder, crumple it up and swallow it before the poor, misguided souls can realize what's happening. I mean, it's the least you can do for the Bullpen that loves ya!

Okay now, here's the skinny. I happened to be wandering around the hall at New World Television, lost as usual, when Merry Michael Levine, one of my favorite TV vice-presidents, popped up and yanked me into his office, telling me he had some exciting news. It seems he had just heard from the top brass at NBC-TV that they decided to air two additional INCREDIBLE HULK TV movies! And here's the best part of all—wait'll I tell you the titles!

The first two-hour spectacular will be called "The Death of the Hulk!" How about that?!! Now, you're probably wondering what the second show can be after we've killed our rollickin' rampager in the first one! Well, there's really only one possibility, isn't there? I mean, what else could it be but—"The Rebirth of the Hulk"??? Those may not end up being the exact titles, but they'll give you the idea!

And there you have it, the advance announcement of the year! Think how you'll impress your friends and confound your foes with this priceless bit of tantalizing trivia! But don't embarrass me with your lavish expressions of gratitude and appreciation. Just be with us again next ish, 'cause it's lonely out here without you!

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM: Next month we'll be changing two things on every Marvel Comics cover. One thing will be immediately obvious, so we won't even bother to mention it. The other isn't as obvious, so we'll let you in on it right now. For some crazy reason comic book covers have always been dated months in advance. The issue of THE UNCANNY X-MEN published in June would be dated October, for example. Starting next year, as we enter the nineties, we'll only be dating our covers one measly month in advance. So if you're the type of person who pays attention to this sort of minutiae (And what self-respecting Marvel Zombie isn't?), this explains why we've been dating issues MID-DEC or MID-NOV, it was our sneaking way of catching up with reality!

ITEM: Calling all Peter David fans! If your monthly dose of Peter's prose in THE INCREDIBLE HULK has been leaving you panting for more, you'll be glad to know that Ace Books has recently published *Howling Mad* by the self-same Mr. David. It's a werewolf story with a twist: instead of a man turning into a wolf, it's about a wolf turning into a man! Talk about high concept! We haven't read the book yet ourselves, but we're hoping when Peter sees this nifty plug he'll pass out free copies to all his Bullpen buddies.

ITEM: Speaking of books, our very own Sid Jacobson, editor of our Star line of comics, just had his second novel published by St. Martin's. It's called *Another Time* and *Publisher's Weekly* called it, "an absorbing tale of thwarted desire and driving ambition played out within the social turmoil of Depression-era America. Chronicling the rise of Will Jaffe, a young congressman from New York, the story moves across the country, unfolding a dramatic turn of events that parallels the upheaval of the times. The novel's panoramic sweep encompasses the politics of Washington, the glamour of Hollywood, the tragedy of the dust bowl, and the struggles of organized labor. Set against the historic backdrop of the New Deal, and peopled with such real-life figures as Franklin D. Roosevelt and Louis Howe, the plot moves quickly, as the main characters are hounded by destructive passions."

And if you want to find out exactly what kind of destructive passions, you'll have to buy Sid's book at your favorite bookstore. So who says comic book editors can't write serious novels?

ITEM: Speaking of books, mystery writer Robert Crais recently dropped by the Bullpen to have a top-secret chat with Spider-Man editor Jim Sallerup and John Romita. We can tell that his latest Elvis Cole novel has just been published in hardcover, and that Stan Lee had this to say about the last one: "The Monkey's Raincoat is terrific! Not only is it a dynamite plot with more twists and turns than a corkscrew, but the characters are absolutely sensational. I read every page with a smile on my face. Never was I more sorry to see a story end. The Monkey's Raincoat is sheer delight from beginning to end." And that's why we call him Smilin' Stan! We'll give you one more clue about Mr. Crais's secret mission—in the new book, Elvis drinks from a Spider-Man coffee mug. 'Nuff said for now.

ITEM: Speaking of unabashed plugs, we must mention that after 85 issues as a direct-only title (available only at selected outlets), MARVEL AGE MAGAZINE will finally be sold on newsstands everywhere beginning next month! If you haven't already checked out the official Marvel fan magazine, now's the time. Next month's issue will be previewing many of the big new projects coming your way in 1990 from Marvel, so it's an issue you won't want to miss. You'll find out about our New Series Premiere Contest, not to mention the new series themselves, plus you'll be treated to columns by Stan Lee and Mark Gruenwald, a monthly Marvel calendar, a couple of pages of Fred Hembeck craziness, the New Talent Department, and much, much more! MARVEL AGE MAGAZINE, it won the COMICS BUYER'S GUIDE Fan Award for favorite publication about comics, and now you don't have an excuse for missing a single issue!

ITEM: Have a happy holiday season and a Marvel-ous New Year! It won't be any fun without you, so stick around!

PROFILE: MARIE JAVINS



Assistant Editor on: AKIRA, ALIEN LEGION, HAVOK AND WOLVERINE, ELSEWHERE PRINCE, STAR WARS, Moebius's BLUEBERRY Graphic Novels, ELEKTRA: ACT OF LOVE

Marvel freelance credits (past): Tons o' letters pages for SILVER SURFER, SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN, CONAN THE BARBARIAN, ALIEN LEGION; pasting little balloons above characters' heads for the SHADOWLINE SAGA; typing PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL SCRIPTS for Carl Potts.

Marvel freelance credits (present): A 6-part Firestar series for MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS and still more letters pages.

My place of birth is: Alexandria, Virginia

People who knew me in high school thought I was: Carrie

My hobbies are: Working on my partially finished video and radio projects, swearing off boys, and buying records

My pet peeves are: Antioch College, geocentric New Yorkers, Steve Buccellato

My favorite performers are: Daniel Johnston, Glass Eye, Shonen Knife, Moe Tucker, Scrawll, X, and Red Sovine

The last good book I read was: *Women, Race, and Class* by Angela Davis

The last good movie I saw was: *Superstar: The Karen Carpenter Story*.

If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: Sandra Bernhard and Billy Mumy

My oddest habit is: Playing lead straw in an all-utensil band with my pals Wendy Howard, Marie Arnold, Thanos Fatouros, and Eugene White.

My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: Quitting my part-time job as Jane, the Party Line Monitor.

The reason I got into comics was: I wanted to get Archie Goodwin to sing Happy Birthday to me via a fish head.

The biggest influences on my work include: Abigail Adams and Madonna

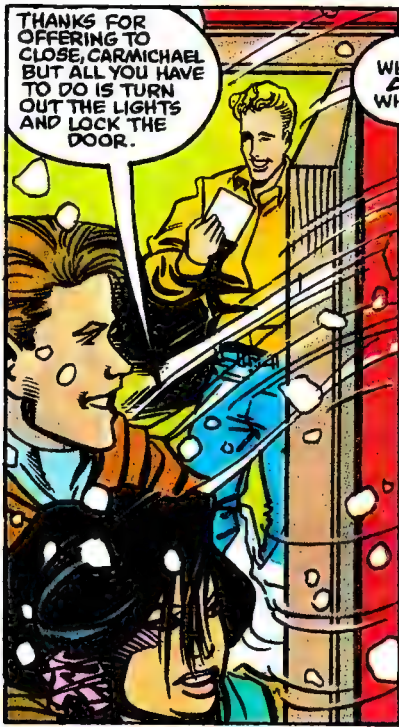
The single work of which I am most proud is: My unfinished video of a day at Marvel starring Assistant Editor David Wohl.

My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: To get every artist in comics to draw a cow for my wall of bovines.

The worst part of my job is: It doesn't pay me enough to open Manhattan's only rock 'n' roll-laundromat-bar-bowling alley.

When nobody's looking I like to: Mess with Texas.

The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: I hope this isn't my 15 minutes...



THANKS FOR OFFERING TO CLOSE, CARMICHAEL BUT ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TURN OUT THE LIGHTS AND LOCK THE DOOR.

BUT WHAT ABOUT DINNER! WHAT ABOUT--



--MY FEET?!

SORRY, CARMICHAEL... BUT IT'S A SMALL PRICE TO PAY FOR A PHOTO-OPPORTUNITY, RIGHT?

IN FIFTEEN MINUTES OR SO YOU'LL MELT FREE.



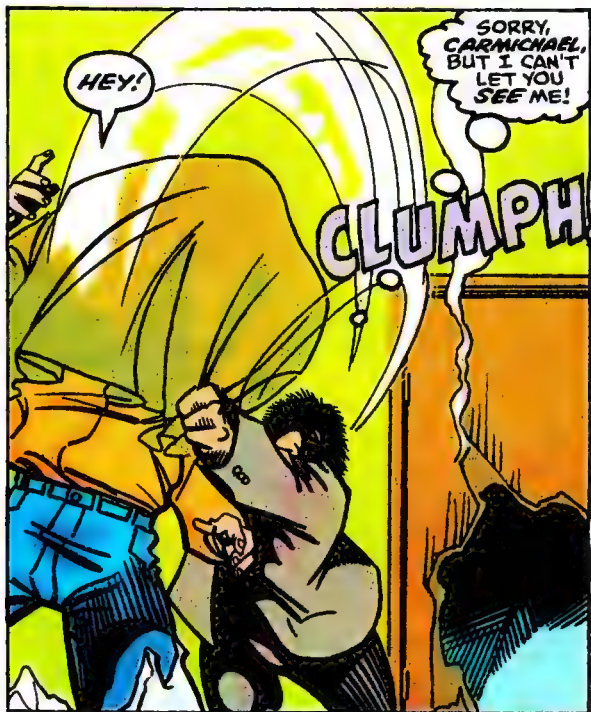
CATCH YOU LATER...



FIFTEEN MINUTES! I CAN'T WAIT FIFTEEN MINUTES FOR THAT BOOB TO THAW OUT AND LEAVE.

SHE SHOULDN'T BE GOING OUT LIKE THAT WITH A... A STRANGE MUTANT!

SSSSSSS!



HEY!

SORRY, CARMICHAEL, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU SEE ME!

CLUMPH!



SHE'S HELPLESS AND SWEET AND INNOCENT AND SHE SAVED MY LIFE!

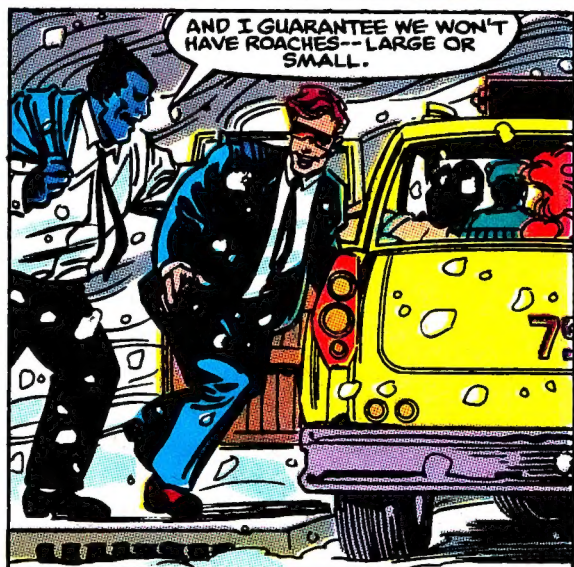
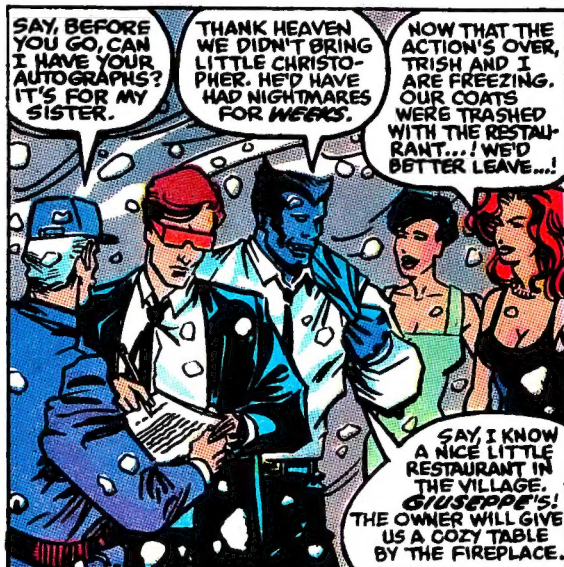


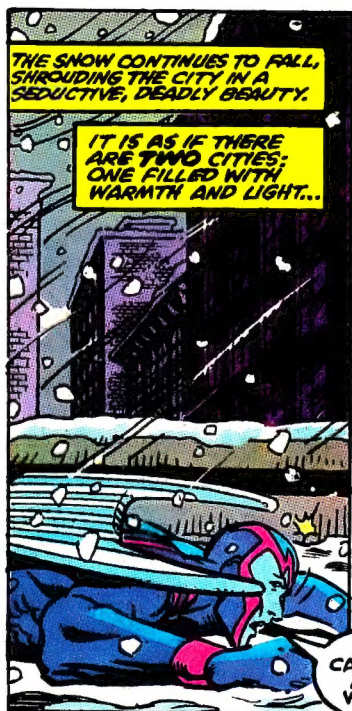
WHAT IF SOMETHING HAPPENS TO HER?

THAT ICEMAN IS FAMOUS. WHAT IF HE'S A WOLF?

WHAT IF SABRETOOTH ATTACKS?

I BETTER FOLLOW HER... JUST TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT SHE'S SAFE.





THE SNOW CONTINUES TO FALL, SHROUDING THE CITY IN A SEDUCTIVE, DEADLY BEAUTY.

IT IS AS IF THERE ARE TWO CITIES: ONE FILLED WITH WARMTH AND LIGHT...



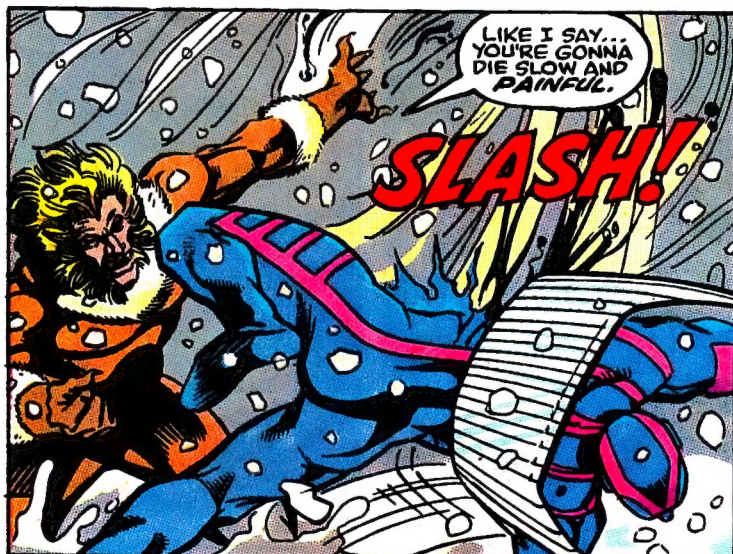
...THE OTHER COLD AND BLEAK, WHERE DARK THINGS PREY ON THE WEAK, THE HELPLESS, AND THE SOON-TO-BE DEAD...

CAN'T...
CAN HARDLY
MOVE...
WHAT--?



WHAT'S GOING ON?
CAN'T MOVE, EH?
CAN HARDLY SEE?
TWO CAN PLAY AT
THE POISON GAME,
ANGEL-BABY.

IT'S DRUGS,
CHUMP, SMEARED
ON THE CLAWS,
NERVE POISON!

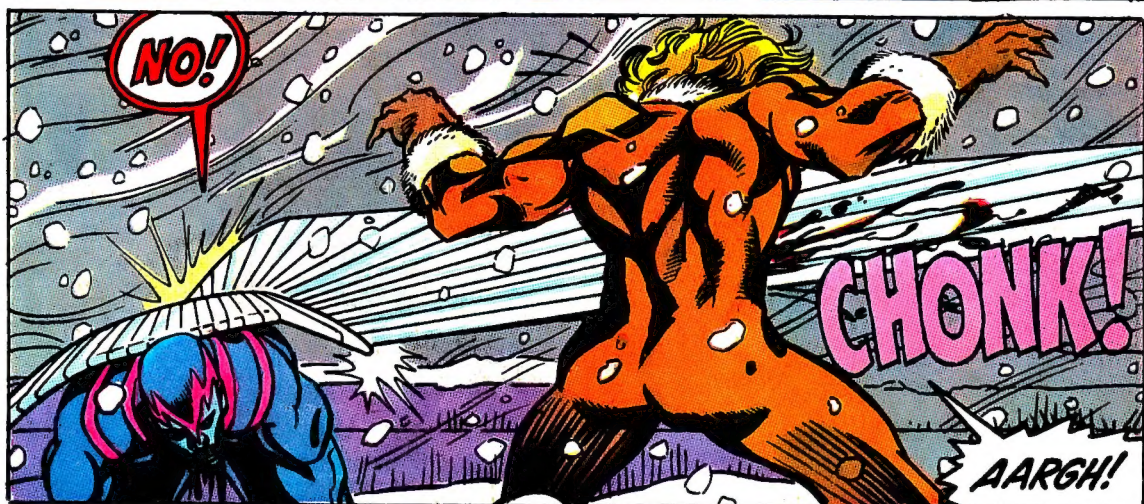


LIKE I SAY...
YOU'RE GONNA
DIE SLOW AND
PAINFUL.

SLASH!



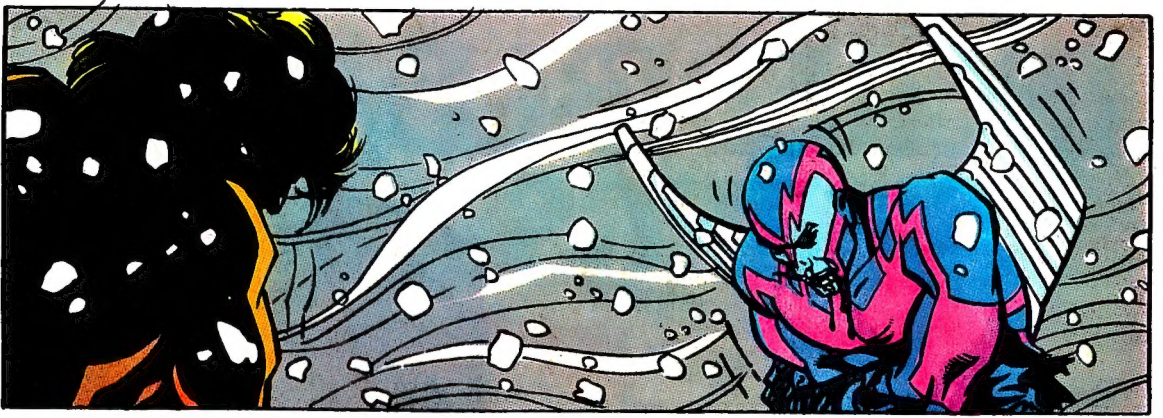
I'M GONNA
HEAR YOU SCREAM
FOR MERCY 'FORE
I'M THROUGH!



NO!

CHONK!

AARGH!





MINUTEMEN

Bluntman